

"SHALL HE WED HER?"

THE AUTHOR OF
"THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"
HAS WRITTEN
A REMARKABLE STORY
FOR
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.
IN DAYS GONE BY.

Political Reminiscences of Some
of New York's Well-
Known Men.

County Clerk Giegerich Tells How an
Audience Was Won for Tammany.

Weeded a Meeting by Throwing Malcon-
tents Out of Window.

An Unlucky Phrase that Set a West
Side Audience in a Free Fight.

Leonard A. Giegerich is more democratic
than any of his recent predecessors in
the office of the County Clerk. The jealous
iron partition and locked gate which sepa-
rated former clerks from the too inquali-
fied citizen has been removed by his order
and free access to him is accorded to all.

It was thus THE EVENING WORLD re-
porter found him, busy with the duties of
his position, but not so busy that he be-
grudged a greeting and a cheery welcome.

Political reminiscences? Yes, he could
furnish a score of them, for though, as he
expressed it, he is still but a youngster in
politics, he has in his few years of political
activity had some queer and many exciting
experiences.

"I had made but little headway when I
was interrupted by one of the audience,
who took exception to one of my statements,
growing, 'Oh, that be —'.
"Hold on, Mr. Giegerich; there's
another of 'em!" shouted the Chairman of
the meeting. "How did we miss 'im? Patsy,
do your duty."
"Patsy's duty was done with the help of
a score or more of willing hands by pitch-
ing the offender bodily through an open
window into the yard."
"An' now you may proceed, sir," said
the chairman, and I did without further in-
terruption, you may be sure."

The County Clerk chuckled quietly as he
recalled this unique experience.

"Funny, wasn't it?" asked he, and then,
assuming assent on the part of his auditor,
resumed, "but it wasn't a circumstance to a
ludicrous thing which happened the same
night."

"After leaving my stalwart friends on
First avenue I went to fill my last engage-
ment for the evening in West Thirtieth
street, near the river."

"It was an outdoor meeting, and no
speaker had appeared to address it during
the entire evening, but, just before I ar-
rived, Maurice F. Holahan, now Commis-
sioner of Accounts, He preceded me by a
few minutes."

"The men were rough fellows, and, hav-
ing had no speakers to hold their attention,
had devoted themselves to striking up or re-
newing old acquaintance with the dispen-
sers of drink in the neighborhood."

"When Mr. Holahan and I got there
they were hardly in a condition to listen
quietly to sober political argument, but
they tried hard to do so."

"They listened attentively to Maurice for
a while, until, as is common with stump
speakers, he picked out a familiar object to
illustrate some tax problem which he had
stated."

"Suppose you own that house," shouted
the orator, pointing to a building on the
corner."

"He got no further."

"One of his auditors, thinking that the
speaker's remark was addressed particularly
to him, yelled back:

"I wish I did, but I don't. Patsy Fitz-
gerald owns it!"

"Ye're a liar. Duffy owns it," cried an-
other man in the crowd."

"This was an insult the hot spirit of the
first could not brook. The two disputants
over the ownership of that unfortunate
building were soon raining blows on each
other, and in a minute the entire audience
was engaged in settling the fee of that es-
tate by a recourse to nature's weapons."

"If there was any more talking to be
done to that crowd Mr. Holahan and I left
it to be done by the police and the Judge
next morning."

To make your wife sweet-tempered and lovely give
her CATHER'S LITTLE LAYER PILLS.

"Some didn't wait for the doors to open,
but went straight in."

Always a stout champion of Tammany
Hall, and a good orator, the County Clerk
has been in constant demand as a cam-
paign speaker. He has been called upon
particularly to address German speaking au-
diences, but he is equally if not more at
home with the tongue of the land of his
adoption.

It was to the meetings which he has ad-
dressed during the different campaigns
when he has appeared on the stump, that
Judge Giegerich's mind naturally reverted
when asked for the recital of an episode in
his political career.

He is a man with a keen sense of humor
in his make-up, and he found plenty to stir
that sense to its utmost in the many mixed
gatherings before which he has appeared
on the platform.

"I'll tell you of one night's experience
which I had as Tammany Hall orator," he
began.

"There were two particularly humorous
and exciting incidents in connection with
my appearance on the stump that night.
Neither of them appeared in print, a
presume because they were of so trivial a
character, but either of them would have
proven a bonanza to a clever descriptive
space reporter."

"The campaign of 1884 was on and I
was on the Tammany Hall list of speakers."

"One night I was assigned to address a
meeting in a hall in the rear of a liquor
store in First avenue, near Twenty-eighth
street."

"It was an association which was to hold
the meeting—an association named for the
proprietor of the hall. It is just as well not
to remember now what the proprietor's
name was. A convenient thing to have an
accommodating forgetfulness sometimes,
eh?" and the County Clerk winked slyly
and smiled.

"Well, I got to the hall and was met by
the proprietor. My reception wasn't any
too cordial. The gentleman seemed to view
me with suspicion, and said that I would
better not go into the hall or there'd be a
nuisance."

"The fact is," said he, "they hadn't de-
cided yet whether it'll be a County De-
mocracy or a Tammany Hall meeting."

"I thought this very strange. The
association had sent to Tammany Hall to
request speakers for the meeting, and the
late George H. Foster and others besides
myself had been detailed to attend."

"The proprietor acknowledged that this
was so, and said that Mr. Foster and the
others had been there and promptly retired
when they heard how things stood inside."

"I was informed that everything would
be all right pretty soon and was invited to
remain outside until it would be settled
which faction should control the meeting."

"All this while I had noticed that the
proprietor was very busy showing men who

dropped in into a little hall, giving each
some whispered intimation.

"About half an hour of this sort of thing,
and then the proprietor of the place was
satisfied that he had enough mercenaries
enlisted to carry the day."

"Bang!"

"Some one had hit a table in the hall
with a beer mallet."

"It was the signal for the battle to begin.
The tocsin of war had sounded. The hostile
forces were not only arrayed against each
other, but were already engaged in the con-
flict."

"A great scuffling of feet, mingled with
hoarse shouts, came from the rear hall."

"Above all the din there arose the voice
of a stentor, yelling, 'Ye sons o' hell, yere
no fren's of Tommy Murphy if ye don't
come to this side o' the house.'"



"Patsy, do your duty!"

"Tommy Murphy was Tammany Hall
candidate for Assemblyman from the
Eighteenth District, and he must have been
a great favorite with that crowd, for the
majority went to the side of the house in-
dicated."

"The uproar increased and in an instant
the doors connecting the hall with the bar-
room were thrown open. There was a wild
rush of fighting, scuffling men through
them and out into the street. The fore-
most of these were assisted in their exit by
the boots of their pursuers."

"Others didn't wait for the doors to open,
but found their way to safety through the
windows."

"The battle had been decided. It was to
be a Tammany Hall meeting."

"And now, Mr. Speaker, you can go
right into the meeting. It's all right."

"It was the proprietor, flushed with his
recent victory, who spoke."

"I accepted the invitation, went into the
hall and was introduced as Mr. O'Giegerich."

"My reception was a most flattering one,
and I started in to reel off my regulation
speech."

"I had made but little headway when I
was interrupted by one of the audience,
who took exception to one of my statements,
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proprietor was very busy showing men who

Attention, Democrats!
MILLS AND BYNUM
TALK THE PARTY WHAT
IT OUGHT TO DO.

GREAT BEAR STORIES.
HOW BRUIIN IS HUNTED
IN THE MOUNTAINS.

SENATOR STANFORD.
GEORGE ALFRED TOWN-
SEND SKETCHES HIS
BUSY LIFE.

AS AN INDIAN.
A "WORLD" MAN DIS-
GUISES HIMSELF AS AN
INDIAN AND GETS A BIG
PIECE OF NEWS.

A GREAT VENTURE.
A "WORLD" REPORTER
VISITS THE SMALL-POX
HOSPITAL.

A FINE LITERARY PAGE.
HAWTHORNE AT HIS
SAG HARBOR HOME.

TOLSTOI IN CHAINS.
THE NOVELIST'S BROTHER
AN EXILE FROM HOME.

OUT OF WORK.
THE GREAT ARMY OF
THE UNEMPLOYED IN
NEW YORK.

LEARNING TO RIDE.
HOW WOMEN ARE
TAUGHT.

THE SUNDAY WORLD

"SHALL HE WED HER?"
AN EXCITING DETECTIVE STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"THE LEAVENWORTH CASE."

Interesting to Novel Readers.
The multitude of readers of fiction
will be interested in the list of "The
Hundred Greatest Novels" in THE
WORLD ALMANAC for 1891. One
may gather from it what is worth
reading that he has not yet read.

DEATH CLAIMS MEISSONIER.

The Great French Painter Passes
Away at Early Morning.

Sketch of a Career Which Was a
Continuous Artistic Triumph.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)
PARIS, Jan. 31.—Meissonier, the veteran
painter, died at an early hour this morning.

Jean Louis Meissonier was born at Lyons in
1815.

His genius made itself manifest at a very
early age. At 19 he was a student of art
under Leon Cogniet, in Paris, and in 1838, when
he was but twenty-three years old, his reputation
was already well established. In that
year he exhibited his "Lion Messenger."

He was then known as a painter of mini-
ature subjects of exquisite grace and finish.

Meissonier was decorated with the Cross of
the Legion of Honor in 1856, promoted to the
degree of officer in the order in 1866, and to
that of Commander in 1897. He was a mem-
ber of the Paris Academy of Fine Arts in
1861.

It has been written of him that "he has
won more medals of honor in the great inter-
national exhibitions of Europe than any other
artist; he has been peered by kings and em-
perors and admired by thinkers beyond any of
his fellow painters. His works have com-
manded the highest prices. Artists, critics
and laymen have almost unanimously ac-
knowledge him as a master. Millais has written
that he is more complete than any other master
of his time."

Even more attention than "Little Mes-
senger" excited was called forth in 1888 by the
"Mont Cenis," a picture of the Alpine region,
which was exhibited at the Exposition of 1889.
The picture, which was a reproduction of a
miniature, was a masterpiece of color and
composition, and it was the most successful
of his works.

In complete artistic finish, in stupendous
mastery of execution, in penetrating judgment
of character, in faithful representation of re-
pose and motion, as well as in the expression
of spiritual moods and the inner workings of
the soul, they were almost without exception
of even merit.

Another writer upon Meissonier's work says:
"One need not seek great luxuriance of im-
agination in his work; neither are his pictures
the creation of a great colorist, even though
the color-effect and the use of light and shade
are often excellent. But the men whose he
represents are as he intended to paint them,
and one particular moment of their lives ap-
pears to stand out like a picture upon the canvas."

A masterpiece by Meissonier was "The
Barricade," painted in 1864 and inspired by
the great events of the day, the inspiration being
caught from the scene of a street battle in
Paris.

Up to that time he had dealt chiefly with the
life and scenes of past epochs; but then came
the awakening of his great power, and he was
the first of the new French school, the first
after Napoleon III, when the painter was
arrested by the great historical events of the
day.

When Napoleon III declared war against
Austria and determined to make Italy "free
to the Adriatic," Meissonier received an in-
vitation to accompany the Emperor upon the
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Meissonier was twice married. His second
wife, whom he married when he was seventy-
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KICKED UNTIL DAYBREAK.

Frisky Early Morning Scenes at
Carmenita's Ball.

Fun Was Fast and Furious After
Fashion's Queens Departed.

When Carmenita went home at 5 o'clock
this morning from the ball given in her name
at Madison Square Garden she chuckled softly
and repeated to herself, in the purest Cas-
tilian, the words of Caesar: "I came, I saw,
I conquered."

It was a great triumph for the dancer. Her
manager called it the Spanish ball, the in-
auguration of another event that was to be of
annual occurrence, so pleased were they with
the box-office receipts.

But Carmenita was all that was Spanish
about the ball, except it was a FLOJO, who
stuck closer to her than a brother throughout
the night.

It was, however, an event unique in its way.
Nothing like it was ever seen in New York
before.

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BUILDERS' BIG CONVENTION.

Leading Master Builders of the Country
to Meet Here Feb. 14.

The Mechanics and Traders' Exchange and
the Master Builders' Association of this city
are making great preparations for the annual
convention of the National Association of the
Master Builders of the United States, which
begins in this city on Feb. 14, and will last for
a week.

A dinner will be given to the visiting dele-
gates, who will be here from all the principal
cities of the Union. They will also be enter-
tained in many other ways.

The convention will consider many impor-
tant questions, among them that of the hours
of labor and wages of their employees in the
various trades. Following are the officers of
the association.

President, William C. Smith; Vice-presi-
dent, George Moore Smith; Treasurer, Ed-
mund A. Vaughan; Secretary, Stephen M.
Wright; Trustees, John J. Tucker, William
Henderson, Thomas Johnson, Otto M. Ehlitz,
Henry M. Dickson, Thomas M. Nulty and
Henry A. Maurer.

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POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions as to the Vari-
ous Winners To-Day.

Dunlap presents a very pretty pro-
gramme for the races to-day. The field is
not so heavy but the contestants are well
matched and should make the races interest-
ing.

The sport will begin with a mile race for
beaten horses. The L. M. M. Brothers' stable
appears to be getting in good shape lately, and
the writer is inclined to believe that they have
a good thing in Brown Duke for the first race.
The Duke can run like a streak, if fit, and his
recent show has done him good.

On his last appearance he got away last in a
seven-furlong race, but showed great speed
and finished a close fourth. He should win.
Fernwood looks to be the best of the others,
having all the advantage in weight. John Jay
S. may be third.

The second race is at six and a half furlongs.
Rancocas, though carrying top weight, looks
to be the best of the lot, and he should win
handily. Servia may chance, but the dis-
tance is a trifle for him and he may be second.
Old Chancellor may finish third.

The third race is at five and one-half fur-
longs. Captain has been in very easy and
should have an easy time in winning. Dixie
may be the runner up and Glitter II. may be
third.

The fourth race is a seven furlong handicap.
Guarantee showed he was regaining his old
form last year, and won so easily that he
ought to be a contender for the title. He
should be the runner up, and Woodstock may beat
the rest.

The fifth race is over seven furlongs and is only two
in it, Kettle and Breeze. The race is at a
mile and a half and the latter should win.
Guarantee has been in excellent form and may be
third.

The last race at seven furlongs should go
to Sir George, but he may be beaten by a
runner up.

Reference in the Sporting World makes these
the entries for to-day's races:

First Race—Fernwood, Kettle,
Second Race—Rancocas, Servia,
Third Race—Captain, Dixie,
Fourth Race—Guarantee, Woodstock,
Fifth Race—Kettle, Breeze,
Sixth Race—Sir George, Sanderson.

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THE REPUBLICAN OVERTHROW.

The Republican party in a minority
of 1,332,302 in the Congressional
elections of 1890. The complete
official vote by States is reported
for the first time in THE WORLD
ALMANAC for 1891.

To Inquire Into Robert Ray Ham-
ilton's Death.

Surrogate Ransom has appointed David N.
Cervino a commissioner to take the testimony
of John D. Sargent in the matter of proving
the death of Robert Ray Hamilton. The com-
missioner is to take the testimony of any other
witnesses he may find.

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EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

A HUNDRED LIVES IN PERIL.

Attempt to Burn a Big Tenement-
House in Mulberry Street.

Panic-Stricken, Half-Clad Tenants
—Other Incendiary Fires.

A mysterious fire, apparently of incendiary
origin, occurred early this morning in a
crowded Mulberry street tenement.

Of late there have been several fires in the
city that have evidently been the work of Ar-
rabs. In several instances the fires have been
kindled in the cellars of tenement houses filled
with human souls.

The latest blaze, which is declared to be the
work of incendiaries, occurred at 5.15 this
morning. In the tenement 524 Mulberry street.

The house is a typical tenement, five stories
high and a "double decker." Twenty fami-
lies live there, and in all it harbors over one
hundred souls. The house was built five years
ago. The owner is John J. Bunt.

Mrs. Russell is the housekeeper. Michael
Fogarty, a young man living on the second
floor, came home late last night. He had been
to a wake, and it was 2.15 o'clock when he en-
tered the house.

When he opened the street door a volume of
smoke poured out from the hall. He realized
at once that there was danger and shouted
"Fire!" as loud as he could through the
house.

At the same time he kicked at the doors and
aroused the sleeping occupants.

There was much excitement when the ten-
ants were awakened to find their rooms full of
smoke. The smoke was so thick that it was
impossible to see more than a few feet in front
of one.

The smoke came from the cellar in thick
clouds. Two or three of the men rushed down
with pails of water and set out the fire, which
was burning in the middle of the cellar right
against the stairway leading to the lower hall.

After it had been extinguished the people
went back to their rooms. Had the fire gained
headway and not been discovered for ten min-
utes more there would have been a terrible
disaster.

An investigation showed that a lot of hemp
and wood had been heaped up in the cellar
and set on fire. The fire had been kindled
against the stairway, which, had it caught fire,
would have carried the flames right up through
the centre of the building.

Mrs. Russell, the housekeeper, said that she
cleaned the cellar out yesterday morning. There
was not a thing left in it. Some men from
one of the tenements, who were drying their
clothes, came down into the cellar. They found
the hemp and wood and set it on fire. The
smoke was so thick that it was impossible to
see more than a few feet in front of one.

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